

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

VOL. 1. NO. 42

MOKENA, WILL COUNTY, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, MAY 28, 1920

\$2.00 Per Year

MOKENA HOLDS COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES TUES.

Mokena, May 29—The Commencement exercises of the Mokena High School will be held at the school house on the evening of June 1st beginning at eight o'clock. The program will be as follows:

March Graduates
Invocation
Hirsch Orchestra
Welcome Cathrine Brudner
Vocal Solo Mrs. Milton Krapp
Class Address
Fannie Spaitz Merwin, Manito, Ill.
Class Song Graduates
Presentation of Diplomas W. P. Flaherty

Hirsch Orchestra
Farewell Marcia Liess
Benediction Rev. Wm. Kreis.

The tenth year graduates are: Marcia Liess, Edna Bechstein, Florence Cooper. The class motto is a Cooper, Myrtle Cappel. The class motto is "Launched"; the class colors are Old Rose and Silver; the class flower Sweet Peas.

Fannie Spaitz Merwin who is to deliver the class address has been a county superintendent of schools in Manito, Ill., and has given many addresses all over the state. She is one of the best recognized educators in the state and comes well recommended. Prof. Flaherty also knows her quite well. The graduates have sent out many invitations to their relatives and friends to attend the graduating exercises.

"AMONG THE BREAKERS"

"Among the Breakers" was given at the Mokena Public School House, May 28th, 8:15 p. m. under the auspices of the St. John's League.

The plot is a very good one and the story holds the interest of the audience from beginning to end. It is full of zest and life, and acted with great showing of character. There is tragedy and love, as well as negro and Irish Comedy. There is laughter for all; fun for the children and deeper thought for the older people. No one should miss this fine play. Much time and talent were devoted to it and it is not to be missed by anyone. The characters are as follows:

Mr. Murray—The Light-House keeper
..... Henry Braun
Mr. Bruce Hunter—The guardian of Clarence
..... Emmanuel Marti
Mr. Clarence Hunter—Heir to the Hunter Estate
..... Fred Klatt
Mr. Peter Paragon—A versatile young man
..... Harold Spiess
Mother Carey—A witch and fortune teller
..... Ruth Neithammer
Miss Minnie Daze—A very sentimental young lady
..... Waunita Oswald
Bess Starbright—Cast up by the waves
..... Elfrida Kreis
Biddy Bane—Maid-of-all-work for Mr. Murray
..... Lydia Schmitt
Larry Divine—An Irishman looking for a wife
..... Arthur Kreis
Scud—"Black Cloud"—..... Carl Hirsch

BACCALAUREATE SERMON

The Baccalaureate sermon for the graduates of the Mokena High School will be preached by the Rev. Wm. Kreis at the St. John Evangelical church Sunday night, May 30th at the usual hour of service. Everyone is heartily invited to attend this service.

John Mattes who has been working for the Rock Island has taken up a job for the same road at Blue Island the past week.

The Rock Island is having a paint up and clean up campaign on. They have the company painting crew here now painting the company buildings. Bully for the Rock Island. They believe in beautifying the town.

Mrs. Johnson who has been in very poor health is not much improved.

A large delegation of the Brotherhood of the St. John Evangelical church attended the entertainment given by the Brotherhood of the Immanuel Lutheran church of Peotone at the St. Paul's Evangelical church in Monee on Monday night. A most delightful evening was enjoyed by all present.

The Anderson family of Chicago were guests at the Anton Benson home Sunday. Miss Elda Schenkel and the Anderson family went to Joliet the same day to witness the confirmation of Miss Bertha Benson.

MRS. GONDERMAN PASSES AWAY AT ORLAND HOME

Orland, May 28—Mrs. Adam Gonderman aged fifty-two years died at her home last Wednesday. Funeral services were held Saturday from the late home to the Lutheran church, the Rev. Mr. Schultz officiating. The deceased is survived by her husband one son and three daughters.

Special services will be held at the Methodist church on Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in observance of Memorial day.

The pupils and the teachers of the Methodist Sunday school are planning for a Children's day program to be held at the church the forepart of June.

The Methodist Sunday School is showing much growth and interest of late. The attendance has increased so well of late that the average attendance is about 90 pupils per Sunday.

The new Orland bank has not been able to open as had been hoped for on account of the inability of the bank officials to secure the bank stationery which they ordered sometime ago. Soon as the needed stationery arrives the bank will be ready for business.

MATTESON BROKE; DOES AWAY WITH VILLAGE MARSHAL

Matteson, May 28—At a special meeting of the village board held last Monday night it was decided in the interest of economy to dispense with the office of village officer. George Peterson has served the village for the past 12 months in that capacity. Mr. Peterson appreciated that his duty was to the village alone. When private business called him away, he had the second officer act for him. When it became necessary to apprehend some one wanted for a crime, he was not afraid to go forth on duty.

At the last village election his friends chose him for village trustee, he receiving about three-fourths of the entire vote polled, which was a compliment indeed. There being no applicant for the position of village officer last Monday night at the special meeting of the trustees, and the village treasury being empty, it was decided to do without such officer. Louis Dettmeyer was appointed as a special officer subject to call.

At the village election last month the proposition was voted upon to sell the village property on which is located the old town hall and calaboose. The proposition carried by about 3 to 1. The sale was held last Saturday at 2 p. m. There were but two or three bidders: Otto Kruse, William Schaper and Sam Lauer, Sr. The latter was the successful bidder, purchasing the lot and improvements for \$600. Herman Stege acted as auctioneer.

Mokena

ATTENDING CONFERENCE

The Rev. W. J. Kemnitz, pastor of the Immanuel Lutheran church attended a conference of the Lutheran church held at Lemont May 25th and 27th. He wishes to announce that English services will be held on Trinity Sunday, May 30th at 10:00 a. m. "The Trilune God Opening the Doors of Salvation through Jesus Christ to all the World."—Mat. 28, 16—20.

At 2:20 p. m. the same day the Ladies Society of this church will meet.

MOKENA MAN'S CAR IS

STOLEN IN JOLIET SUNDAY While George Aschenbrenner was visiting in Joliet Sunday his car was stolen while standing alongside the street. Mr. Aschenbrenner reported the theft to the Joliet police. Mr. Aschenbrenner carried no theft insurance. The autoists of this vicinity are seriously thinking of taking out auto theft insurance policies.

Mrs. Harvey Reib who has been quite ill is able to be about again.

TEACHERS ENGAGED

The school board has engaged the following instructors for the ensuing term: Principal, W. P. Flaherty, Primary Miss Noonan and advanced class Mrs. W. P. Flaherty who succeeds Miss Cora Howard of Joliet. Miss Howard was a very efficient instructor and was well liked and leaves an excellent record.

FRANKFORT HAS 13 GRADUATES THIS YEAR

Frankfort, May 29—The Fourteenth Annual Commencement Exercises of the Frankfort Public School will be held Saturday, night May 29. The following program will be carried out at the Frankfort hall:

Class March
Invocation Rev. Lambrecht
Class Song
Reading— Lydia Vollrath
Quartette
Frankfort Male Quartette
Class Play—The Sewing Circle Meets at Mrs. Martins.
CHARACTERS

Eliza Florence Lapien
Mrs. Martin Pearl Heiser
Mrs. Dodge—Delphine Bettenhausen
Mrs. Badger Geneva Klesper
Miss Ella Peters Nina Bartlett
Mrs. Smith Evelyn Pfaff
Mrs. Bunce Irma Schroeder
Mrs. Timmins Elsie Bauh
Miss Spooner Edna Catchpole
Mrs. Spruce Valeria Krieg
Recitations: Henry Welland, Noble Glauddell, Roy Arvidson.
Solo—Winter Lullaby—Evelyn Pfaff.
Address and presentation of Diplomas—By County Supt.
Good Night Song.

FRANKFORT BLUES ARE BEATEN

IN FIFTEEN INNING BATTLE Frankfort was defeated by the Giants in a hard fought battle Sunday which was a pitched battle from start to finish, the score being 5 to 4. Farrell pitched an exceptionally good game only allowing five hits.

FRANKFORT BLUES
Kratzenberg R. F. 0 0 0 1
Walsh S. S. 0 0 0 1
Folkers I. B. 0 0 0 1
Kohlhagen 3 B. 1 1 0 0
Clark C. F. 0 0 0 1
Gauthier L. F. 0 0 0 0
Penofski C. 2 3 0 0
Brodie 2 B. 1 2 1 0
Farnell P. 0 0 0 0
Total 4 11 5

MORRIS GIANTS

Mathews 3 B. 1 1 0 0
Morris L. F. 2 0 0 0
Morris C. 1 1 3 0
Mirwether C. F. 0 2 1 0
Black I. B. 0 1 0 0
Essis S. S. 0 0 2 0
Watkins 2 B. 0 0 0 0
Scott R. F. 0 0 0 0
Cox P. 1 0 0 0
Total 5 5 6

Giants 0202000000 0 0 0 0—5

Frankfort Blues

0100030000 0 0 0 0—4

Batteries—Cox and Morris for Giants. Farrell and Penofski for Frankfort.

Frankfort will play New Lenox at Frankfort next Sunday and a good game is looked for between the two rivals.

BIG DOINGS MEMORIAL DAY

Frankfort is preparing for one of the best Memorial Day which has ever been given in this town. The business men are patriotic and have some pep and go in them. All of the business houses will close at noon and remain closed for the balance of the day. The line of march to the Pleasant hill cemetery will form at the school grounds at 1 p. m. The soldier boys of Frankfort and adjoining towns will be in full uniform and will march in the parade. At 2 o'clock a fine program will be given on the school grounds. There will be good speakers on hand and a fine musical program will be rendered. A big attraction will be the Louis Och band, one of the best bands of Joliet.

There will be many other good features on the program that will interest you. Come and bring your friends. Remember to date is next Monday, May 31st. The Ladies Aid of the St. Peter's German Evangelical church will serve supper in the church parlors at 5:30 p. m.

ENGAGE TEACHERS

The Frankfort Board of Education has engaged the following teachers for the ensuing year: Principal Mrs. Carrie Reitz Herschberger, Miss Viola Lankenau, Intermediate room, Miss Clara Krusemark, Primary room. Mrs. Herschberger who succeeds Mr. Clark, has taught in this locality before and is well known in this section.

Dogs' Feet a Delicacy. In the Island of Formosa dogs' feet are considered a great delicacy.

BLAKELY IS RUNNING FOR CONGRESSMAN

The following open letter from U. S. G. Blakely the well known Plainfield editor who is in the race for Congressman for this district is of interest to the voters in this section as well as of the county.

"I am repeatedly and very frequently plied with the question from all sections of the 11th congressional district, 'are you a real honest and aren't you afraid to go against the congressman's money?' To the first first question, most emphatically 'yes' and to the second quite as emphatically 'no'. To aspire to represent a district in congress is a legitimate ambition, vouchsafed by an honest democracy. To be afraid of a man because he has a million dollars, no matter how he came by it would be cowardice unworthy of a red blooded American. Then too the congressman's pile must be on the wane or he would not need a 30 percent raise in gas which we consumers can't well afford.

One of his esteemed colleagues asked of 'Billy' Mason's debut in congress. 'I am reminded of the story they tell him if he was not surprised when he found he had been elected to congress.' 'Yes' said Mr. Mason, 'when I found the people of my district had elected me to congress I was quite surprised but when I got down here to Washington and found what had been sent here by other districts I was not a bit surprised.'

"My father had no gas business to leave to me. After bringing up fourteen children on the income of his trade as a blacksmith and coach maker he had very little to leave to anyone, except a kindly memory of his faithful honesty. He had a set of tools but as I had held the lantern for him to shoe horses late into the night I did not hanker for the tools, so here I am with the same chance as the rank and file and that's enough.

"I'm a candidate and would tell you more about it here if newspaper space was not so expensive but will be around to see you.

"I may well add that my opponent owns three daily newspapers in this read in them on the congressional situation in the news columns, should district and quite naturally what you be verified before you act on it.

"I accept the same judgment."

U. S. G. BLAKELY.
Plainfield, Illinois.

FRANKFORT MAN WINS LAWSUIT

On Tuesday Elmer W. Woodcock, a well known Frankfort farmer won an important law suit against the Joliet and Eastern Traction Company. The case came before a jury in the Circuit Court. Mr. Woodcock sued the Company on account of a number of cans of milk which he delivered to the platform of the company at Frankfort on the morning of the big snow storm of January 12, 1918. The company placed the milk in its car barns at Frankfort and never notified Woodcock that his milk had not gone on car to Joliet. Mr. Woodcock discovered the milk in the car barns a week later, spoiled. The company in its defense contended it was an act of God, because the storm prevented them from moving their cars for weeks, but counsel for Mr. Woodcock contended that altho that was true, yet they should have notified Mr. Woodcock. The company rejoined that the nature of the storm was known to all and that Mr. Woodcock should have inquired of his milk. The value of the milk. Attorney A. H. Krusemark represented Mr. Woodcock and Garnsey, Wood and Lennon, represented the traction company.

Ella Marie, seventeen months old child of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pfeifer has been very low for a few days with a severe attack of asthma, but is somewhat improved at the present writing under the care of Dr. W. V. Hedges.

Mrs. Fred Gatter has been ill with a bad cold, but is somewhat better. The Ladies Aid Society of the Frankfort Methodist church will serve lunch and refreshments at the school grounds during the Memorial Day exercises Monday.

RUNAWAY BOYS ARE CAPTURED AT NEW LENOX

New Lenox, May 28—Two boys who it is said escaped from St. Charles were captured here one day last week by George Kennedy. The boys had aroused suspicion by their actions. Mr. Kennedy turned them over to the county authorities at Joliet.

SCHOOL TO GIVE PLAY

On Wednesday night June 2nd the New Lenox public school pupils will give an entertainment at the Grand hall marking the close of school. The downstairs pupils will present a play entitled "The enchanted School Room". The pupils of the upper grades will also give an operetta entitled "Cinderella" in which the graduates will also take part. Following are the graduates: Pauline Knickerbocker, Marguerite Martin, Inez Holmes, Bessie Sayers, Florence McCarthy, Esther Pugh Josephane Craven, Miss Rose Schweser of Joliet who has been teaching the downstairs room has resigned as she is going to DeKalb. Miss Mamie Pearson leaves a week from Monday for her home in Bellplain, Minn. The following teachers have been engaged for the ensuing term are: Principal Miss Edna Campbell, and Miss Voight for the downstairs room. Both instructors are from Joliet.

Everyone is invited to attend the exercises next Wednesday night. The Rock Island has painted all of the company buildings here. The exterior of the local depot has been newly painted and decorated. The new management of the local elevator has been buying grain and the past week a carload of corn was shipped out. H. A. Fink of Frankfort is the local manager. Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Francis have retired from farming and are going to life easy now. They have moved to New Lenox in the A. M. Storm residence.

Miss Edna McDonald attended a party given in honor of the approaching marriage of her cousin in Chicago the past week.

The Grace Episcopal church will not have any regular hours of worship during the summer. Mr. Hassenberger, the lay reader of Chicago who has been supplying the pulpit preached his last sermon last Sunday. The Sunday school, will however, be held every Sunday as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Urech left the first of the week for Mudlavia, Ind., for the benefit of Mrs. Urech's health. Mrs. Urech has been quite ill of late.

Mr. Hess the former Wabash agent here is about to move with his family to Sauman, Ill. Mr. Hess has been in New Lenox for a number of years.

The Lincoln Highway west of New Lenox is being newly graveled. The New Lenox Commissioner is doing a job that is much appreciated by the traveling public.

Mrs. Emery Post who has been spending the winter months at the Soldiers widows home at Wilmington has returned and will stay in her home here for the summer months.

Through error we stated that Mrs. T. J. Doig was on two Decoration committees. Mrs. T. J. Doig is on the committee to secure a meeting place and Mrs. George Doig is on the decorating committee.

On Tuesday, June 1st bids will be received at the office of the town clerk of New Lenox township for constructing gravel roads 3 1/2 miles in Sec. 12 beginning at Norman Roth corner and continuing east and connecting with the gravel; also 3-4 mile between Sections 25 and 36 beginning at the Rheinhardt Schoop farm and continuing east to the town line.

Gustave Schweser formerly of Mokena, now of Oregon had his leg amputated at a hospital in that place about a week ago. He is very weak and has a great deal of pain. Mr. Schweser is a brother of Henry and Lorenze of Joliet. His many friends here wish him a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Ed. Maue of Mokena visited her sister, Mrs. Chas. Pfeifer at Frankfort one day last week.

A Japanese student of the Garrett Biblical Institute will give an address at the Frankfort Methodist church on Sunday evening. This is the first Japanese that has spoken in Frankfort and everyone is invited to come out and hear him.

Their Ablutions Soon Over. Personally we have met many kinds of chumps in our time, but we have never encountered one who loafed very long in a cold bath.—Dallas News.

Use the Fleeting Moments. If a genius like Gladstone carried through life a book in his pocket, lest an unexpected spare moment slip from his grasp, what should we of common abilities not resort to, to save the precious moments from oblivion?—Exchange.

Thought. Men fear thought as they fear nothing else on earth—more than ruin, more even than death. Thought is subversive and revolutionary, destructive and terrible; thought is merciless to privilege, established institutions and comfortable habits; thought is anarchic and lawless, indifferent to authority, careless of the well-tried wisdom of the ages. Thought looks into the pit of hell and is not afraid.—Bertrand Russell.

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MRS. D. HOPMAN, TINLEY PARK DIES SUDDENLY

Tinley Park, May 28—This community was greatly shocked last Wednesday night when the news spread that Mrs. Dick Hopman had died suddenly after a brief illness. Mrs. Hopman was stricken ill a week ago and in spite of the best of medical aid she was beyond help. What makes this especially sad is that the deceased leaves her husband with five motherless children including an infant. The day before the funeral four of the children were stricken with measles and the home was quarantined. Funeral services were held Monday from the Zion Lutheran church, the Rev. A. Buddenhagen officiating. The many friends of Mr. Hopman extend their sympathy in his hour of great affliction.

HENRY VOLCK DIES IN WIS

On Tuesday morning Mrs. Dick Bruening received a message telling of the death of her father, Henry Volck at Holcomb, Wisconsin following a brief illness. Mr. Volck was 69 years old at the time of his death.

Mr. Volck was well known throughout this section residing on a farm south of Mokena for many years. After he left the Mokena farm Mr. Volck and his family moved to Chicago. Later they moved to Summit where they took up farming again. This spring they moved to Wisconsin. Mr. Volck took sick last month and the end was very unexpected. Mr. Volck is survived by four daughters, Mrs. Mary Bruening of Tinley Park, Lucy, Annie and Esther who are at home and two sons Robert and Henry who also are at home. The funeral was held Friday from the home of Mrs. Volck, brother-in-law at Summit, Ill. Burial was in the Bethahea cemetery at Summit.

PROGRAM IS JUNE THIRD

Thru a typographical error in the writup on the Tinley Park school graduation program it was stated the date of the program was at Saenger hall, June 5th when it should have read Thursday, June 3rd. Kindly remember the corrected date and be sure to attend this program as it will be worth your while to do so.

CLEVELAND SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT

The graduating exercises of the Cleveland School, two miles south of Mokena will be held Thursday evening, June 3rd at eight o'clock. A play entitled "Vera's Vacation" will be given. The cast of characters is as follows:

Josiah Blake George Bethell
Elvira Blake—His wife.....Margaret Owen

Alice Blake—His daughter..... Lillian Austen

Toby Blake—His son Kingsley Owen
Vera Verrington.....Florence Warning

Alonzo Bundy.....Donald Owen
Elise Bundy—His wife.....May Bethell

Roy Throckmorton, M. D..... Elmer Warning

Anna Throckmorton—His mother
Ella Warning

Other features of the program will be recitations and presentation of Diplomas to the graduates Florence Warning, May Bethell and Donald Owen. Miss Vera Austin is the teacher. Everyone is welcome.

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130 under cultivation; balance fine pasture
3 miles from good village, high school an
markets; all level; some fruit; 50 ac
wheat, 20 acres meadow; good 9-room hou
gamble roof barn 32x70; plenty of oth
buildings; equipped with all kinds of sto
and tools, if desired. Price \$15,000, with
\$3,000 payment. Get list of 100 others. H
old R. Langworthy Co., Inc., Batavia, N.

**Own 20,000 Acres Improved Farms; must
sold. Big free list. Agents wanted. Jol
E. Fried Land Co., Jamestown, N. D.**

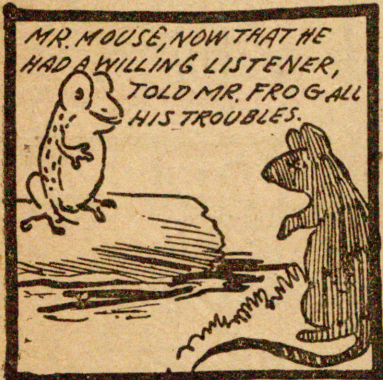
The SANDMAN STORY

MR. MOUSE & MR. FROG

ONE day Mr. Mouse, who had been driven from the barn where he lived by Mrs. Tabby and her family, ran across the road to the meadow and wandered down by the pond.

"I may as well jump in and drown myself," said Mr. Mouse, feeling very sad and discouraged. "There is no place I go where that cat does not follow me."

"What is the matter, my friend, that you seem so sad?" asked Mr. Frog,



who sat on a log not far away, and heard all that Mr. Mouse had said. "Why need you drown just because you jump into the water? I live in this pond, and I do not drown."

Mr. Mouse, now that he had a willing listener, told Mr. Frog all his troubles.

"I just eat grain and meal and things in the barn—just a little; and why that cat should be so disagreeable and unfriendly I can't understand," he said.

"She cannot eat those things," said Mr. Mouse, "so why she bothers me I cannot see. Does she ever come here and try to drive you out of the pond?"

"Never," said Mr. Frog. "I have my troubles with the boys, who try to stone me, but I can always escape by jumping in the pond; and Mr. Dog barks at me when I come out on this log sometimes, but he cannot get me. So I just let him bark. It is very funny to see him, too, so I just laugh to myself and stay here as long as I like. Why don't you come here to live? I feel quite sure if you would live on bugs and water and mud and such things no one would bother you."

"But suppose I can't get out if I jump in your pond," said Mr. Mouse, "and maybe I should not like your home. I do not feel at all sure I could live on the things you spoke of."

"Come with me for a visit," said Mr. Frog. "I'll take you down. If you don't like it I will bring you right back."

"How will you manage that?" asked Mr. Mouse.

"You get on my back and cling tightly, and if you don't like it when I go under the water you just pinch

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MILDRED HARRIS CHAPLIN



Mildred Harris was well known as a "movie" actress before she became the wife of Charlie Chaplin, the film comedian. They were married in the fall of 1918. Mildred Harris is still in the limelight in the silent drama and is well liked by the millions who see her on the screen.

Beauty Chats

By Edna Kent Forbes

PERFUMES

BERNICE writes—"I have recently been reading a number of books about England in the middle of the last century—Wilde's 'Dorian Gray,' Thackeray and others—and I notice so many of them mention a perfume—'frangipani' they call it—as being used by the titled women and beauties of that day. Is it a real perfume, and if so can it be bought now? It must be lovely to have made such an impression upon writers. Can you tell me how it is made, and why it has such a curious name? I read your chats on wearing a distinctive perfume, and wondered whether I could adopt this as my own."

Yes, I can tell you something about it, and how to make it, though I cannot say whether all druggists carry the needed ingredients. It was named for its discoverer, one Frangipani, a gentleman of Rome who lived



Perfumes Have a Reviving Effect Upon Tired People.

In the time of the Crusaders. The listed ingredients are all spices or oils: Extract neroli, 1 drachm, essence royale, 3 drachms; oil of lavender, oil of cloves, oil of rhodium, 5 drops each; powdered civet, 10 grains; rectified spirits, 4 ounces. The formula I obtained from an old

CROSBY'S KIDS



Off Again, On Again

STICKLAND W. GILLILAN

(Copyright.)

GREAT STATESMEN.

We find, in studying them closely—These statesmen that we once called great—That they cut up and act morosely And pick a quarrel with their fate If some one else succeeds in bringing About their own long-sought reform. That ought, it seems, to set them singing—It merely makes them sulk or storm!

One time we fell for their pretensions, And thought their very hearts were set On what they preached—now their dimensions Have shrunken, much to our regret. We find that what they really long for Is not the righteous thing, per se, But that the thing they are so strong for Is having great things done "by me."

FINNIGIN FILOSOFY.

Ivery man goes t'ru a sta-age whin, if some frind don't wurk airnistly wid 'im, he'll have a pitcher ta'ken wid 'is head la-anin' on 'is hand.

Buses (U Silent, as in Mud).

Buses are of three kinds: Omnl, jitney and incu.

Sometimes the first two become the latter, and then there is a "for sale" ad.

The omni is perhaps the commonest kind, taking the towns by and large, especially by.

The regular village omnibus is a cross between a milk-wagon and a hearse.

It is as springless as the Sahara desert, and is lighted for the trips to the night train with a seventeen-skunk-power-one-sixteenth-candle-power kerosene glim, whose chimney is in deep mourning.

The jitney bus is of newer vintage, but is already accumulating a characteristic perfume.

In fact, it has always been in bad odor with street railway companies and their stockholders.

The incu kind may be almost anything from a wife to a carbuncle.

The plural of incubus is incubi. And while an incubus is a singular thing, it is almost always in the plural.

TOOK HER AT HER WORD.

She said she'd "not a thing to wear." I quickly left the place. Were she to dress thus, I'd not dare To look her in the face.

What the Sphinx Says

By Newton Newkirk.



"A man who will sell his honor for a song gets all it is worth."

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

MR. AND MRS. MALLARD.

"You're a handsome fellow," said Mrs. Mallard Duck, "with your green back and your orange legs and brown eyes and purple touches upon the wings."

"I think you're a dear, neat, pretty Mrs. Mallard Duck," said her mate, "with your brownish frock and its white edges. You're very much like Cousin Black Duck but you're lighter and you're far more handsome. You have touches of purple and

blue upon your wings just as I have. "I think you dress both suitably and becomingly. Now to dress suitably means to dress correctly at the time. That is it means not wear a party dress for breakfast, and to dress becomingly means that your clothes agree with you."

"I don't mean that at all," Mr. Mallard Duck corrected himself, "I mean they become you. They make you look so neat and nice and so handsome."

"I'm immensely flattered," said Mrs. Mallard Duck.

"Do you know," said Mr. Mallard Duck, "I am giving a dinner this evening. I do hope you will receive my guests for me."

"Where are you going to have it, by the meadows where we can find some grain or near the water?"

"I will have it near the water for there are some delicious mollusks about."

Mollusks are sea food—a kind of sea animal in a hard shell.

"That sounds very nice, Mr. Mallard," said Mrs. Mallard, "and I will be delighted to receive the guests."

They began to send out more invitations, for Mr. Mallard had just found that there would be enough for quite a few more and they called out in their quacking voices which sound very twangy and as though they were talking through their beaks—or as people would say—through their noses, bidding the guests come to the dinner party," each called again and again.

"Quack, quack, there is going to be food, food, food," said Mr. Mallard Duck.

"There is going to be food, food, food, sea food," said Mrs. Mallard Duck.

"Nice delicacies and the best of everything," said Mr. Mallard Duck, quacking hard.

In fact, they called so loudly that all the guests who had been invited before came hurrying along thinking that the dinner hour had been set earlier than they had last been told and as they didn't want to miss anything they wanted to be in plenty of time."

In truth they were ahead of time. And all of those who had just been invited came hurrying along. Everyone came rushing to the party.

They had a beautiful time and ate their mollusks in the shallow water near at hand.

The Mr. Mallard Ducks talked about some of their relatives who had lately been taken to the zoo to be shown off as beautiful ducks.

They also said that, sad to relate some of their relatives had gone to be the dinners for people.

They said it was one thing to give a dinner party and another to be the food at the dinner.

The Mrs. Mallard Ducks talked of the nests they had built in the spring, all lined with soft feathers with lovely grass to make the home so soft and comfy.

And they talked of the grassy places near the water where they had hidden their nests and of the eight and nine little eggs they laid, dear, beautiful olive green eggs.

"Well, quack, quack, your dinner has been a very great success," one of the guests said, thinking it was time to leave. They had all eaten a great deal and they had talked a great deal, too. There had just been a quiet spell and they thought that was the time to go.

But Mr. Mallard Duck raised one of his funny feet, and said:

"Oh, no, you mustn't go yet. There is some delicious soft grass ice cream for everyone."

So they finished the party with grass ice cream which is made of soft grass which grows by the water and which is the favorite kind of ice cream among the mallards.

Similia Similibus.

"How's that cold of yours, Jim?"

"Oh, I got rid of it."

"What did you take?"

"A fresh one."

ECZEMA!

THIS isn't one of those fake free treatment offers you have seen so many times. We don't offer to give you something for nothing—but we do guarantee that you can try this wonderful treatment, entirely at our risk, and this guarantee is backed by your local druggist.

This makes the offer one which you can absolutely depend upon, because the druggist with whom you have been trading would not stand behind the guarantee if he did not know it to be an honest and legitimate one.

Hunt's Salve, formerly called Hunt's Cure, has been sold under absolute money back guarantee for more than thirty years. It is especially compounded for the treatment of Eczema, Itch, Ring Worm, Tetter, and other itching skin diseases.

Thousands of letters testify to its curative properties. M. Timerlin, a reputable dry goods dealer in Durant, Oklahoma, says: "I suffered with Eczema for ten years, and spent \$1,000.00 for doctors' treatments, without result. One box of Hunt's Cure entirely cured me."

Don't fail to give Hunt's Salve a trial—price 75 cents, from your local druggist, or direct by mail if he does not handle it.

A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Texas



Too Short.

"How did you enjoy the sermon?"

"Too short."

"That so? I never heard anyone complain that a sermon was too brief before."

"Well, you see, it was this way: I'd hardly dropped asleep before the thing was over."

Important to all Women

Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Adv.

Scant Comfort.

One possible service performed by visiting wife's relatives is eating so much that there aren't so many leftovers for next day.—Ohio State Journal.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Powder, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath. The Plattsburg Camp Manual advises men in training to use Foot-Powder in their shoes each morning. It prevents blisters and sore spots and relieves painful, swollen, smarting feet and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Always use Allen's Foot-Powder to break in new shoes.—Adv.

BUILT MANY CENTURIES AGO

Florida's Shell Mounds Believed to Date Back to Before Beginning of Christian Era.

Florida's shell mounds, which are found in different portions of the state, are unquestionably of human construction, and were probably built by some race of people who inhabited the country about the beginning of the Christian era. These mounds were found overgrown with herbage and forest as long ago as when the first red man set foot in Florida, and the fact that the deposit of earth above them was sufficient to give place to the root of trees proved their great age.

There have been found in all these mounds pieces of pottery imbedded in the shell conglomerate, as well as articles made of shell and bone, rude stone implements and many bones of fish and animals, such as deer, terrapin, rabbits, alligators and others. There are in the entire state about forty mounds, the most important of which are those of King Phillip's town, near the outlet of Lake Harney, which are 450 feet long, from 100 to 150 feet broad, and with an average height of eight feet.

Louisiana has 19 registered women statisticians, which exceeds the record of any other state.

A guest may be as glad to go as the host is to have him.

Everyone Comes Rushing.

"Well, quack, quack, your dinner has been a very great success," one of the guests said, thinking it was time to leave. They had all eaten a great deal and they had talked a great deal, too. There had just been a quiet spell and they thought that was the time to go.

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Similia Similibus.

"How's that cold of yours, Jim?"

"Oh, I got rid of it."

"What did you take?"

"A fresh one."

Indefinite.

"These poets are so indefinite."

"How now?"

"Why, the poet tells us that Lars Porsena of Clusium sat in his ivory car. Stalled somewhere, of course. But we never learn whether he was hung up on account of the trouble or lack of gasoline."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Catarhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Catarhal Deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Catarhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing may be destroyed forever. Many cases of Deafness are caused by Catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the Mucous Surfaces.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of catarrhal deafness that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

All druggists 75. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Lady Pygmalion.

The Instructor—That bust is fairly well modeled, but the expression is all wrong. It should be sad and thoughtful.

The Pretty Art Student—I know it and I had expression just right several times, but whenever I'd try to fix his hair or just touch his cheeks with my fingers the face would break into a smile.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of

In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

GOT CHARACTERS MIXED UP

According to Eng. Actor, History Is Not a Strag With Theatregoers.

The late H. B. Irving once told in Philadelphia a story about his father's performance of Sardou's "Robespierre." He said:

"Two dear old ladies sat in their stalls at the Lyceum, waiting for 'Robespierre' to begin.

"By the way, who was Robespierre?" said the first old lady.

"Why, don't you know?" said the second old lady. "He's the man who was murdered in his bath by Marie Corelli."

"Oh, no, my dear!" said the first old lady. "That can't be right, for Marie Corelli is still alive. I remember who it was, now. It was Charlotte Bronte."

Then, at the end of the story Mr. Irving added:

"I once told this anecdote to a duchess. When I finished the duchess gave a kind of puzzled laugh and said:

"Poor Shakespeare!"

The Bulge That Counts.

Our observation is that folks forgive a man's trousers for bagging at the knees if they bulge at the pockets.

—Dallas News.

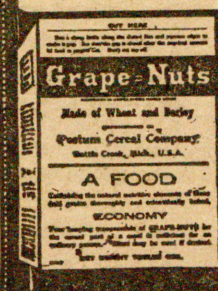
A native of Ashanti bears one of seven names, corresponding to the day on which he was born.

It's all right to try, try again, but it is better to make good the first time.

For your breakfast Grape-Nuts

A ready-to-eat food that costs but little and is full of the sound nourishment of wheat and malted barley.

Appetizing Economical At Grocers Everywhere!



BARB WIRE

We have some on hand and more ordered. Our advice is to buy now, even if you do not need it right away.

Woven Wire

We have a complete assortment and we also advise you to buy same now, while we have it.

Nails and Staples

A complete assortment on hand of all sizes and styles

B. Balchowsky & Sons

Good Goods Always

FRANKFORT. ILLINOIS

For Sale

Fifteen Brown Leghorns
with rose combs.

Inquire

CARL SCHNIDER

Mokena, Illinois

Mokena Dream, 20c
Green River high ball, 10c
Loganberg high ball, 10c
Port Wine, 10c
Andy's Fruit Cream, 4c
Virginia Reel, 10c

ANDY WACHTER'S PLACE

Mokena, Ill.

TIRE TALKS

For Tires that will endure hard usage and run the most miles, the

Goodyear Ajax
and

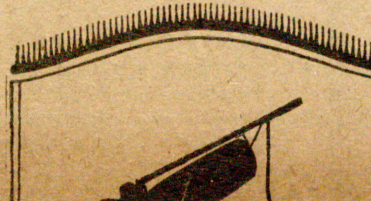
Norwalk Tires
are winners. We have them. Come in and see.

HENTSCH &

HELLMUTH

Garage

Mokena, Ill.



Coming Events Cast Their Shadows Before
Our next allotment of new 1920 model Hoovers is due. We are now accepting orders for delivery upon arrival. The last shipment was sold out before it came. Don't postpone your decision—avoid a wait!

The HOOVER
ELECTRIC SUCTION SWEEPER
IT BEATS...
AS IT SWEEPS
AS IT CLEANS
Call for a Demonstration

B. A. Zechlin

FRANKF. CRT. ILL.

A Nice Home for Sale

HERE IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY to get that home you were thinking about. I am offering a five acre farm with a seven room frame house, containing a bath with hot and cold running water furnished by our own private water plant as are our electric lights. There is a large barn, garage and chicken houses all in good repair and order. The house is built on a stone and cement foundation insuring warmth in the coldest weather. Furnace heat makes the house warm in winter.

The front is taken up by an orchard and also berry bushes and grape vines that furnish a large quantity of fruit. The well is 175 feet deep and contains the best and most refreshing drink you would want to have. Also the 300 barrel cistern is a great advantage. For further particulars address

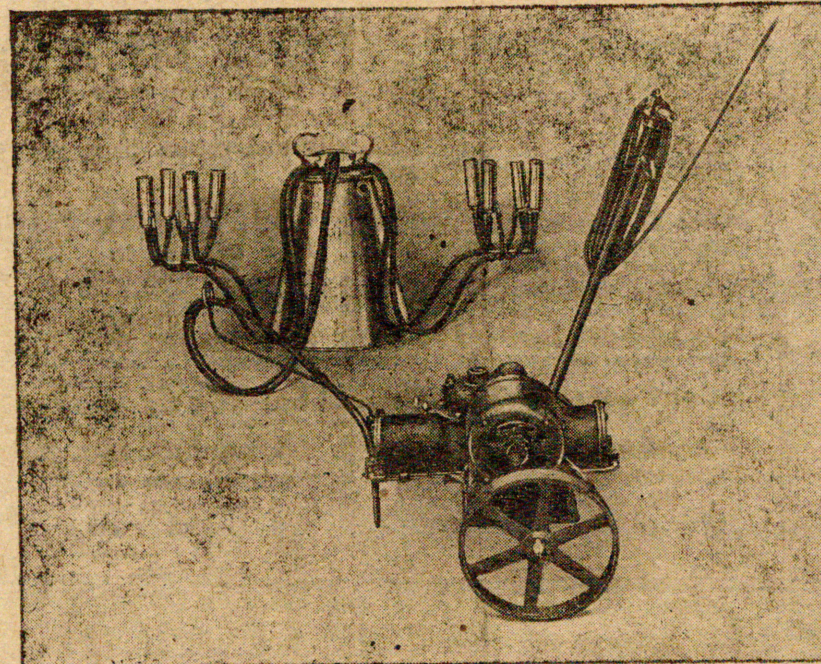
Firestone

COOPER & HOSTERT
Mokena, Illinois.

CHARLES DOMKE

Tinley Park, Ill.

Sharples Moto Milker



THIS Moto Milker enables one to do the work of three. One man can, alone, milk 15 cow herd in about 45 minutes. It stands you about \$300 a year. The Moto Milker requires no installation of pipe lines, has no pulsators, no belts, no gauges, no tanks, no steeple cokes, no springs, and no diaphragms. Any Farm Lighting Plant will furnish the electric power to run it. The Moto Milker is so simple that any farm hand can operate it. It is durable and strong. There are only about one-third as many parts on it as on an ordinary farm engine, and it runs one-tenth as fast.

HAS FAMOUS COMPRESSED AIR SQUEEZE

Distributed By

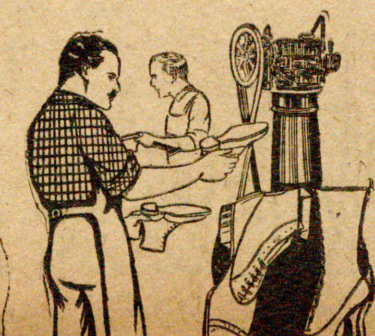
Adam Schilling, Tinley Park, Ill.

IMPROVED FARMS FOR SALE IN WILL COUNTY, ILL.

ALL SIZES
40 acre grain farm in a good location. \$228.00 per A.
80 acre grain and dairy farm close to Mokena, \$300.00 per A.
92 acre good grain farm, fine level land. \$325.00 per A.
112 acre grain and dairy farm excellent buildings. \$210.00 per A.
120 acre grain farm with good improvements. \$175.00 per A.
700 acre grain and dairy farm near Frankfort. \$160.00 per A.
130 acre ideal dairy farm modern buildings. \$300.00 per A.
207 acre grain and dairy farm North of Mokena. \$240.00 per A.
247 acre stock farm, good soil fine improvements. \$255.00 per A.
Send for complete descriptions

GEO. J. HACKER

MOKENA, ILLINOIS

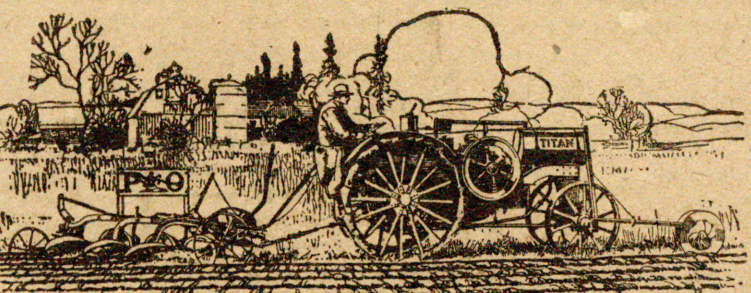


A SHOE WILL LAST

Twice as long if properly repaired. But in order that the shoes may give maximum service, they should be brought to us before the welt is destroyed. Have your shoes resoled as soon as a hole appears.

JOE CHIPPO, Tinley Park, Ill.

Don't Overlook These Special Bargains



A brand new Moline Mower and a brand new Moline Manure Spreader with 70 bushel capacity, will be sold at

Cost Price

We also have a second hand 10-20 Titan with plow, and a second hand I. H. C. Mogul which we will sell at a bargain. Come in and let us show you these bargains.

H. M. & G. OVERLAND CO.
Frankfort, Ill.

Like the Name.
One of the government-owned dwellings near the Union station, Washington, is occupied by a stout colored woman who has converted it into a small hotel for folks of the darker race. Over the door is a signboard with the inscription, "The Annex." I asked the woman to what other hotel was her place named, "The Annex," she replied, "dat's de name of my hotel. Dar ain't no other hotel named with it. I jess picked de word 'Annex' 'cause it sounds high-toned like,"—Washington Herald.

Bath in West Africa.
The Bantu of West Africa makes elaborate preparations for a real soak by digging a hole in the ground, in which he puts seven herbs, a quantity of peppers, cardamom seeds and bushes, then he pours in a lot of boiling hot water. After he gets in a light frame covered with clay is put over the hole to keep in the steam. After hours of steaming the bather emerges and is washed off with clean water, then kneaded by a professional for one hour, when he dons his scanty clothing and goes his way "shivering with cleanliness."

Animals as Weather Prophets.
Few beliefs are older or more widespread than that animals, and especially wild animals, have foreknowledge of what the weather is to be, and something that amounts to such foreknowledge many of them doubtless do possess, but there is no reason, and only poor excuses for assuming that there is a source of information accurate enough and of application remote enough to give any appreciable extension to the weather bureau's prognostications.—Exchange.

Birds That Speak.
Ravens, crows and magpies are all better speakers than parrots. They are not so versatile and the sounds they utter are less varied, but their voices and articulation are far more human. A crow's talk in the next room may easily be mistaken for that of a person. Parrots are the best imitators; that is to say, they mimic whistling and other noises, particularly laughing, to admiration. It has been remarked that their voices in speaking are like that of a crazy person.

Simple Explanation.
Why is it that fishes make no disturbance when swimming through the water, although there is a rushing noise when a stone is flung in? This is explained by the fact that, in the latter case, it is the filling of the cavity that is made, rather than the mere impact, which causes the noise, whereas the body of the fish is so shaped that when it moves through the water it leaves no such cavity behind it and therefore there is no disturbance.

Wedding Superstitions.
The propriety of June for weddings is due to the pretty notion that June takes an especial interest in marriage and she protects and blesses all who are wedded in June. The girl who becomes a bride on Christmas day has nothing to fear. If a widow marries a second time in the same month in which she was married before, she will be a widow twice.

Anything Is Possible.
While one man says of a thing: "It is impossible" and contents himself with saying so, another one passes him and does it. This has been the history of the world's progress ever since time began. We cannot say anything that it is impossible in this marvelous world of invention and endeavor. We can only say: "It has never yet been done."

The Milkweed.
The milkweed, a plant that has a much longer name than that, but one which would not be nearly as attractive for us to use, is especially well-known in America. In the autumn when the pods have opened and there is a brisk breeze, the wind carries their seeds far and near. Then the downy seeds are seen flying like tiny airships almost everywhere, in search of a homelike growing place, where they may appear in the spring as tall, slender stalks.

First Lifeboat Still in Existence.
The first lifeboat ever made is still in existence in Yorkshire. It was constructed in 1802, to be used for saving life in storms or other dangers to ships. A poor shipwright invented and made it, and parliament considered his labor and skill so meritorious that it voted him the sum of \$2,000 as a reward.

That Busy Stork.
Elizabeth is a clever, observing little girl. A few months ago a baby brother came into the family, and it was duly explained to her that the stork brought it. On her birthday, when she was admitted to the room where her gifts were displayed, she spied a large doll sitting on a little chair. She regarded it attentively for a moment, then remarked as if to herself: "If that stork hasn't been here again!"

German Planes Fell to 1,700.
At the signing of the armistice the total of German bombing and scouting airplanes had fallen to 1,700, while the allies had three machines on the front to every German one.



PREPARE FOR MEMORIAL DAY

You can do it for less money HERE than anywhere else in Joliet—Memorial Day, Sunday, May thirti

S. & H. Stamps
FREE
With Every Purchase of 10 cents or over

Decoration Day FLAGS

Every home should float Old Glory Memorial Day, May 30. We carry complete stocks of wool, silk and cotton flags, and have priced them at the lowest level.

3x5 ft. U. S. flags
Heavy cotton flags with sewed stripes and printed stars. Canvas heading and brass gromets, 3x5 ft. size. Specially priced at **\$1.**

U. S. silk flags
12x18 inch silk flags, a splendid bright, fast color flag, mounted on janneau staff with bronze spear head. Very special, each **45c**

Priced low—standard wool bunting flags—all sizes

Parade flags on staff
Bright colored parade flags of good flag muslin. Fast, bright colors. Special, each **10c**

One-half silk flags
18x24 one-half silk flags mounted on staff with bronze spear head. Specially priced at **25c**

Flag Section, Second Floor—Boston Store.

RIBBONS

for Memorial Day
Satin stripe hair bow ribbon
Beautiful all silk ribbons, rich, satin stripe weaves, in all the newest colorings for hair bows, sashes, etc. Fine heavy quality that sells at 75c. Extra special, the yard... **49c**

Floral camisole ribbon
A fascinating array of rich all silk ribbons in camisole widths. Beautiful floral designs and colorings. They're entirely new. \$1.50 to \$4.50 yard. **1.50 to 4.50**

Roman stripe ribbon
Handsome Roman stripe. Rich ribbons, rich heavy all silk weaves in glowing colors. A showing of the very latest designs. \$1.00 to \$4.95 yard. **1.00 to 4.95**

Ribbon Section, Main Floor—Boston Store.

Big savings on your drug and toilet needs

- De Sem-pray Cold Cream at.....40c
 - De Pompano Beauty Powder at.....40c
 - De 123 Kudu's Gardenia Face Powder at.....35c
 - De La May Face Powder at.....34c
 - De Santol Cold Cream at.....38c
 - De Luxone Cucumber Cream at.....40c
 - De Pompano Day Cream at.....38c
 - De Colgate Toilet Water at.....45c
 - De Colgate Shaving Cream at.....22c
 - De Colgate's Dental Cream at.....34c
 - De Multifid Cucumber Oil at.....36c
 - De size Pluta Water, special.....10c
 - De Depend Tooth Paste at.....39c
 - De Hay's Hair Health at.....44c
 - De Father John's Medicine at.....44c
 - De Dier Kiss Face Powder at.....40c
 - De Bonny Face Powder at.....40c
 - De Colgate's Hair Brilliance at.....25c
 - De Hudson's Rouge, special at.....38c
 - De Pond's Vanishing Cream at.....19c
- Drug Section, Main Floor—Boston Store.

Beautiful transparent Summer hats

A wonderful sample line of \$18. and \$20 hats on sale for Memorial Day at

10.00

These Beautiful Hats are the result of a very lucky purchase of show room samples from one of the highest grade millinery producers in the country. Every hat the latest mid-summer style, developed in fascinating transparent modes from fine Silk Georgette, Malines and Hair and Tuscan Braids. This grand assemblage of beautiful hats will appeal instantly to your good taste and to your purse. Real appreciation of their splendid quality and dainty style comes only after you have seen them. Every style and color, all are delightfully new for the summer hats. Joliet never saw such handsome, ultra-fashionable hats at such a low price. \$18.00 and \$20.00 values. Your unrestricted choice of the entire line at \$10.00.

Hats at 3.95, \$5. and 7.50

Hats of every conceivable shape in keeping with the modes of summer hats, our stock is a wonderful variety of style and color. In the year's snappy, pretty styles that will delight the youngsters. If it's new for the summer days we have it. Variety, style, quality and price to please any and all. A beautiful assortment for Decoration Day, priced from \$1.39 to \$5.50.

Millinery Shop, Third Floor—Boston Store.

Girls' tub frocks of white voile

7.50

There's a wonderful and varied showing of these handsome summer frocks, including the "tub" frocks for girls. They're very smartly styled, of sheer voile with white lace collars, turn back cuffs, pockets and large bows at the back, some with dainty lace and patterns. Practical and dainty for summer wear. Bring the girls tomorrow and select one or more. All sizes for girls. Extra special at 7.50.

Organdie frocks at

6.95

Distinctive short sleeve models of crisp, sheer, white organdie. Front yoke of handsome lace and Swiss embroidery, plaited skirt with dainty eyelet Swiss embroidery all round bottom, white silk ribbon girdle. A charming model that will delight the girls and mother, too. All sizes \$1 to \$4.45.

Girls' school frocks 3.95

Smart School Frocks made of the best quality Zephyr Gingham in pretty dainty plaid colorings and designs, short sleeve models with white collar and cuffs, plaited skirt. Ideal dress for school days and vacation time. Very special at \$3.95.

Girls' hats

1.39 to 5.50

Our showing of Summer Hats for the girl and child is the most extensive we have shown in years. Snappy, pretty styles that will delight the youngsters. If it's new for the summer days we have it. Variety, style, quality and price to please any and all. A beautiful assortment for Decoration Day, priced from \$1.39 to \$5.50.

Millinery Shop, Third Floor—Boston Store.

Georgette blouses

5.69

These Blouses are the outcome of a big special purchase, and offer by far the best blouse value in town. They're made of fine quality silk georgette in all the favored long or short sleeve models. Handsomely beaded, embroidered and finished. A desirable glove for warm weather wear, 2 clip styles with embroidered backs and double finger tips. Specially priced, all sizes, pair 56c.

Voile blouses

2.45

A wonderful showing of these Dainty Tub Blouses of white or colored voile, in smart tailored effects. 50 latest summer styles in long or short sleeves. All sizes for the matron or maid, priced at today's wholesale cost—2.45.

Snappy smocks 2.75 to 7.50

These charming summer-time garments come in a wonderful range of bright, snappy styles, daintily smocked, embroidered and hemstitched. White and colors developed from sheer voiles, crisp crash and fine flannel cloth. They are ideal for the outing and summer days ahead. Priced from 2.75 to 7.50.

Smart middies 1.69 to 7.50

A wide selection of these roomy, comfortable Middies in all white or white with colored collars and cuffs. Middies that will stand repeated tubbing and come up bright and fresh. Every size and kind for the woman or girl. Priced all the way from 1.69 to 7.50.

BOSTON STORE

ESTABLISHED 1889—M.A. FELMAN CO.
Corner of Jefferson and Ottawa Streets. Phone: All Departments Five Floors and Up.

Silk moire handbag
High quality heavy Silk Moire Hand Bags, newest styles and fancy stitched frame and silk tassel, fancy figured lining fitted with vanity mirror and coin compartment. 2.99 values. Black and colors. Special at **1.99**
Hand Bag Sale, Main Floor—Boston Store.

Women's white silk frocks

A big sample line of white silk georgette and silk crepe-de-chine frocks made to sell at 27.50 and \$30. A diversity of beautiful and individual styles

18.75

This special selling of White Silk Frocks is but another demonstration that the Boston Store always gives you most for the money you spend. These frocks are beautifully and cleverly designed in the latest mid-summer styles. They offer an exceptional opportunity to secure a pretty white frock at about half its value. The June Bride and Summer Girl will be interested in this unusual showing. No two alike. 27.50 to 30.00 values. Your choice of the entire sample line at 18.75. Third Floor—Boston Store.

White surf satin skirts at 7.95

Stylish in the smartest sport models, with two pockets and trim of large polished ocean bead buttons. Will tub splendidly and retain their shape and lustre. Your wardrobe should contain one or more of them for the summer days and outing wear. Special at 7.95. Third Floor—Boston Store.

Summer frocks of fancy silks

A wonderful showing specially priced at 18.75 and 21.50

Silk frocks 18.75
Values to 35.00 at

This assortment includes charming Frocks of Silk Taffeta, Silk Crepes, Georgettes and Piques, in the smartest of tone, ruffled and harmon models. All colors and sizes for misses and women. You will be delighted with them. Values range up to \$50.00. Choice of the entire line, special at 18.75. Third Floor—Boston Store.

Silk frocks 21.50
Values to 50.00 at

A wonderful array of the season's most fashionable modes, developed from plain and printed Silk Georgette, Silk Tulle and embroidered Silk Tulle and all other silks made to sell up to \$50.00. You have your choice of this splendid assortment at the special price of 21.50. Third Floor—Boston Store.

Gaberdine skirts 8.50

Extra sizes, special at 8.50
Women's Extra Size Skirts of Needles Gabardine, smartly styled with gathered back, loose girle, and pearl button trim. Cut generously full to give the desired slim effect. Waist measure up to 28. Any size, special at 8.50. Third Floor—Boston Store.

White saten petticoats special at 2.50

Women's Petticoats of high lustre White Saten. Form fitting models with elastic waist band and finished with neat tucks and hemstitching. All sizes priced very special at 2.50. Third Floor—Boston Store.

Women's surf satin bloomers at 2.95

Made of high quality washable Surf Satin that takes the place of wash satins at double the price. Full fashioned models with double shirring at knee, elastic waist band and reinforced throat. All sizes, special at 2.95. Third Floor—Boston Store.

Women's athletic underwear at 1.50

The ideal undergarment for warm weather, made full fashioned of Cross Bar Nainsook of fine firm quality, finished with neat edging, ventilated waist band and reinforced throat. Knee length models. All sizes special at 1.50. Third Floor—Boston Store.

Children's chambray rompers special 1.50

Sturdy well made Rompers of solid colored Chambray, short sleeve, straight leg styles with flat collar. Top pocket and all round belt, white poplin trimmed. A master play garment for summer days. Specially priced at 1.50. Third Floor—Boston Store.

Summer gloves

1.29
16 button silk gloves, 16 button length; fine all silk weaves, finely made and finished. A \$1.95 value, all sizes. Special, pair....

Wash fabric gloves 95c
Women's summer weight wash fabric gloves, a fine detachable glove for warm weather wear, 2 clip styles with embroidered backs and double finger tips. Specially priced, all sizes, pair 95c.

Women's long silk gloves 69c pair

Women's long thin Silk Gloves of splendid quality. Fine summer weights with reinforced seams and double finger tips. A final clearing of 1.50 values priced extra special at 69c the pair.

Kayser silk and gauntlet gloves

specially priced at \$1. to \$2. pair
A complete showing of these celebrated Kayser in short and long models, also the new gauntlet gloves. All the new concepts are here in a price range from \$1.00 to \$2.00 pair.

Silk hosiery sale

The sale continues, offering the greatest values on women's silk hosiery. All lines and grades priced at today's wholesale costs. You save big money by buying this week. Silk hose sale—main floor

Misses' dark brown lace oxfords, special

Sizes 8 1/2 to 11 3/4 \$1.19
11 1/2 to 12 3/4 \$1.49
12 1/2 to 13 3/4 \$1.79
These ultra smart summer shoes come in the black and African brown. They're made of fine quality leather, with turned leather sole and heel. Very fashionable and dressy. All sizes 8 1/2 to 13 3/4. Our price \$1.19 to \$1.79.

Front gore oxfords

Women's front gore summer oxfords, styled for comfort, 2.49
The ideal slipper for home wear. All sizes 8 1/2 to 13 3/4. Our price \$2.49 to \$2.99.

Men's blucher shoes 5.45 pair
Boys' lace shoes 4.95 pair
Smart dressy styles of gun metal leather. Have well made and broad, low heels. Blucher models with turned leather sole and heel. All sizes 1 to 6. A 6.00 value, priced extra special, the pair at 4.95.

Dark brown lace models, built on English waisted last with Goodyear stitched soles and broad, low heels. All sizes 1 to 6. A 6.00 value, priced extra special, the pair at 4.95.

They come in a deep, rich brown, made on English waisted last and have brown Neolin soles and rubber heels. Good looking and built for hard service. Price range 3.95 to 5.95 pair.

Shoe Section, Main Floor—Boston Store.

LADY LARKSPUR

by MEREDITH NICOLSON

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"A FOREIGN GENTLEMAN."

Synopsis.—Richard Searles, successful American playwright, confides to his friend, Bob Singleton, the fact that, inspired by the genius of a young actress whom he had seen in London, he has written a play, "Lady Larkspur," solely with the thought that she should interpret the leading character. This girl, Violet Dewing, has disappeared and Searles refuses to allow the play to be produced with anyone else in the part. Singleton has just returned (invalided) from France, where he had been serving in the aviation corps. His uncle, Raymond Bashford, a wealthy man, had contracted a marriage a short time before his death, while on a visit to Japan. He left Singleton a comparatively small amount of money and the privilege of residence in the "garage" of his summer home, Barton-on-the-Sound, Connecticut. Mrs. Bashford is believed to be traveling in the Orient.

CHAPTER I—Continued.

"I'll tell you all I know. Just as I was sailing from France I got a letter from Uncle Bash stating in a most businesslike fashion that he was about to be married to a lady he had met on the trip out to Japan. The dire event was to occur at the American embassy the following day. From which I judged that my presence at the ceremony was neither expected nor desired. Oddly enough, months afterward, I picked up an English paper in a French inn that contained an announcement of the marriage in the usual advertisement form. The lady was succinctly described as Mrs. Alice Wellington Cornford, widow of the late Archibald Reynolds Cornford, Pepperharrow road, Hants. All Torrence knows of the subsequent proceedings is what he got in official reports of Uncle Bash's death from the consul-general at Tokyo. Whether the widow expects to come to America ultimately or will keep moving through the Orient marrying husbands and burying them is a dark mystery. If she should turn up, the house at Barton is hers, of course, but with her roving disposition I fancy my aunt Alice wouldn't like the place. The Jap stuff is worth a bit of money, and if the lady is keen for such things and not a mere adventuress she may take it into her head one of these days to come over and inspect the loot."

"I can see the vampire," said Searles musingly, "landing at the Grand Central with enough hand-luggage to fill a freight-car; a big, raw-boned creature, with a horse face and a horrible mess as to clothes. You will be there to meet her, deferential, anxious to please. You will pilot her up to the coast of Barton, tip the servants heavily to keep them from murdering her, and twiddle your thumbs in your garage as you await her further pleasure. By the way, are those ancient freaks still on the place—those broken-down hotel employees who were your uncle's sole experiment in philanthropy?"

"Torrence assures me they are all very much there."

Searles yielded himself to laughter. "An Englishwoman with lofty ideas of domestic service would certainly enjoy a romp with that crew."

"Oh, they are in the same class with me," I explained. "The place can't be sold till I die, and while I live they're to be harbored—about thirty of them—clothed and victualled."

"I think there's a farce in the idea, and I may try it one of these days," he said, scribbling in his note-book. "A refuge for broken-down chamber-maids, venerable bell-hops grown gray in the service, and the head waiter who amassed a fortune in tips and then toyed with the market once too often and lost his ill-gotten gains. What was the head waiter's name who presided with such stateliness in the dining-room of the Tyingham?"

"That's Antoine, who married the assistant housekeeper at the Tyingham. He's the butler and has charge of the place. When I get settled I'll ask you up and you can study the bunch at leisure."

"Splendid! I'll be up in a couple of weeks. I'm going to Ohio tomorrow for a family reunion and a look at the loved spots my infancy knew."

"You're lucky to have home-folks even in Ohio," I remarked enviously.

"Well, there's always your distant auntie cruising the seven seas in pursuit of husbands. Nobody with an aunt in his credit can pretend to be alone in the world. Aunts must rank just a little below mothers in the heavenly kingdom. When I was a boy out in Ohio there were two great occasions every year in my life—one when I went to visit a grand old aunt I had in the country, the other when she visited us, arriving with a wagonload of jam, jelly,

ging of his head. Antoine indicated him with a contemptuous nod: "Married Elsie, the German woman who worked in the linen-room at the Tyingham! This had caused some trouble, and there is a pantry girl, Gretchen, who was ill for a long time before the master left, and he sent her here for the country air. She is a little devil with her dear Father-land."

I laughed at the old fellow's gravity and earnestness. That the war should be making itself felt on the quiet acres at Barton-on-the-Sound was absurd.

I was pondering the recrudescence of race hatreds due to the upheaval in Europe when he startled me by a statement uttered close to my ear: "There have been inquiries for the widow; these have caused me much anxiety. It seems that there are persons anxious to see her. There have been inquiries, one—two—three times."

"Probably some of her American friends anxious to pay their respects, or some of the neighbors making calls of courtesy," I suggested.

"A foreign gentleman who acts very queerly," Antoine persisted.

My uncle's widow was a vague, unknown being whom I had never expected to cross my horizons. If she meditated a descent upon Barton-on-the-Sound, the trust company would certainly have had some hint of her approach, but Torrence clearly had had no tidings of her beyond her last communication from Bangkok. Still, it was wholly possible that a globe-trotting widow would have friends in many parts of the world, and I could see nothing disturbing in the fact that inquiries had been made for her. I said as much. Antoine's answer was another shrug and a jerk of his head toward Flynn, as though even the employment of an alien tongue might not conceal our conversation from the big Irishman. When we had reached the farm and were running through the grounds Antoine spoke again.

"We thought we would put you up at the house, Mr. Singleton, and not in the garage," he said inquiringly.

"Not at all, Antoine," I answered quickly. "We must stick close to the law in such matters."

"Very good, sir. Stop at the garage, Flynn."

To the casual observer the garage was a charming two-story house following the general lines of the plaster and timber residence, from which it was separated by a strip of woodland and a formal garden. The garage and quarters for the chauffeur were at one end and at the other were a down-stairs living-room, with a broad fireplace, and three chambers above so planned as to afford a charming view of the Sound, whose shore curved in deeply at this point. On the chauffeur's side was a small kitchen from which I had been served with my meals when I lodged there.

"The house is in order. You will have your meals at the residence, I suppose, sir," Antoine suggested.

I debated this a moment and when he hinted that dinner could be more conveniently served there than in my own quarters, I said that for the present the Flynn might give me breakfast and luncheon at the garage, but that I would dine at the house.

It was five o'clock when I reached the garage, and Antoine left me after opening my bags, with the suggestion that I could summon Zimmerman, a former valet of the Tyingham, for any service I might require. I knew Zimmerman very well and said I would call him when occasion required.

"He is of that race," said Antoine plaintively in the French which now seemed to come readily enough to his lips.

"Race? Botheration! You mustn't trouble yourself about race questions out here, Antoine. Zimmerman is a good old chap, who's probably forgotten the very name of the German town he was born in."

"They do not forget," Antoine replied with emphasis. "There has been much discussion—much—"

"Forget it, Antoine! I supposed you were all living here like a happy family. Please tell them at the residence that I'll dine at seven."

"Very good, sir," he said in his pompous manner, but I saw that he was miffed by my indifference.

Flynn, having disposed of the car, came to ask if there was anything he could do for me.

"Tony's against the wife and me," he said mournfully. "It's the war, sorr, and she and me that'll, sorr, the American flag floats from the garage every day. And if a heart can be like, Elsie's as true to America as though she was born in Boston state-house."

"I believe you, Flynn," I said, touched by his nervousness. "Don't you worry about Antoine and the rest of them; they're just a little nervous; I'll see what I can do to straighten things out."

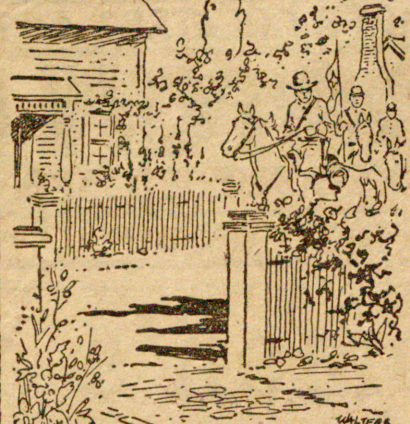
A coming widow casts her shadow before.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sophistication.

Bernice had some of her little friends in for luncheon the other day and among other things she had olives. She offered them to Effie, who said she did not like them, whereupon Bernice replied in a superior fashion: "Oh, I didn't like 'em myself at first, but you must accumulate a taste for them."

"Yankee Trick"



ONE night in 1862, fifty cavalry men rode into a village in Virginia, and following the telegraph line, stopped before a house where the wires entered a window on the second story. Kicking open the front door they mounted to a room used for a telegraph office, where they found a clicking key, but no person present. A woman's hat hung on a peg, a small pair of feminine rubbers were on the floor, and an umbrella with a mother-of-pearl handle stood in a corner. A kerosene lamp was burning on the table to which the electric key was fixed.

"This office is evidently run by a woman," said the major commanding. "Come, sergeant, sit down there and get to work."

A sergeant stepped to the table and the major read to him a message to be sent to General J. E. B. Stuart, as follows: "We have destroyed the bridge as ordered, and there is no retreat for that force of the enemy encamped on the other side. But the destroyed bridge is only five miles in their rear, and if they learn that it is down they may slip away by another route. It may be well, therefore, to move upon them as soon as possible."

"Put that in cipher," said the general, "and send it at once."

A reply to the message was received, stating that two divisions would move simultaneously from different points on the federal force and a third would occupy the position of the wrecked bridge. All would move together by sunrise. The major was instructed to remain where he was till ordered away, and be sure to hold the telegraph connections.

The men bivouacked in the yard surrounding the house, while the officers awakened the occupants and secured sleeping rooms. The major, to make sure that no message of warning for the enemy should be sent, remained in the telegraph office.

He had been on duty for several days, with but a few hours' sleep. There was a lounge in the room, very bulky and with a soft cushion. The major locked the door and threw himself on the lounge. He was so tired that he found it difficult to go to sleep. The key on the table kept clicking with the usual words passing over the wire, for the messages that had been sent from that office having been in cipher those controlling the line could not know that the station was in the hands of the Confederates.

But what bothered the major was a clicking which seemed to be within the lounge on which he lay. It appeared to be an echo from the key on the table, for when the key clicked the lounge seemed to click. But the major was so lost to consciousness that it would have taken the report of a cannon to arouse him.

He was awakened at seven o'clock in the morning by one of his junior officers knocking at his door. Arousing himself, he got up and, after a hearty breakfast, called for the sergeant who had sent the message for him, in order to be prepared to receive the announcement of the capture of the federal force which was to be surrounded. The sergeant called up general headquarters and was informed that no news had yet been received from the Confederate forces which had gone to make the capture. The major was instructed to hold the station until ordered away.

At nine o'clock a clatter of horses' hoofs was heard simultaneously on all the roads leading into town. The major sprang to the window and saw federal cavalrymen galloping from every direction toward a common center, that center being the telegraph office. There were hundreds of them, while he had but fifty men. There was nothing to do but await capture.

In a few minutes a force had surrounded the Confederates in the yard and an officer, throwing himself from his horse, mounted the stairs in the house, followed by two orderlies. Throwing open the door the orderlies covered the major, who, having no idea of resisting such a force, surrendered.

"Put That in Cipher," Said the General, "and Send It at Once."

"Captain," said he to the officer who had captured him, "will you be good enough to explain how you knew we were here?"

"Certainly. Your telegram to General Stuart was repeated to our general commanding the force you intended to capture. We lost no time in getting on the other side of the river and, being advised of the movement of your troops, a superior force was sent to cut off that division which was to have got in our rear. This force of yours has been captured."

The major stood with eyes wide open. "You say our dispatch was repeated to you from this office?"

"It was."

"I sent it in cipher."

"We got it in plain English."

"How could you have done that?"

At this point the top of the lounge on which the officer had rested was lifted and under it the face of a young girl was visible.

"I can explain the matter," said a soft voice. "This office being in an exposed position, I had this lounge made for me on purpose, in case I should need a hiding place. I've got an electric key in here with me, connected with the main line by a concealed wire running from under the lounge. When I heard the Confederates coming I opened the lounge and got in. I heard the major tell his man the message before it was put in cipher."

So I was enabled to transmit it in plain language. I knew the major was on the lounge, so I only used my key when the one on the table was clicking. That's all there is to it; it's not much of a story."

"Not much of a story!" exclaimed the federal captain. "Well, that's a good one! Only changed capture of our men into capture of Johnnies."

"A Yankee trick!" cried the major. "You're not a Southern girl, are you?"

"No, I'm from Connecticut. I was brought down here with the Union army to act as operator."

"I knew you were from New England. They are very cute up there," replied the major. "Give me your name and address at home. When this war is over I'm going to hunt you up."

"To kill me for this?" asked the girl, playfully.

"To kill you? No; to marry you if you'll have me. Any girl who can play as smart a trick as that is worth going to Connecticut for, and doing a big job of courting to win."

The major was marched away. But he kept his word. After the war he sought the girl and married her.

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DAY BELONGS TO THE NATION

Since 1868 the Ceremony of Decorating the Graves of the Heroes Has Been Observed.

Memorial day, or Decoration day, as it was at first called, is said to have really originated with some southern women, in Columbus, Miss., soon after the Civil war. In caring for the graves of their loved ones who had fallen only a few months before, they strewed flowers not only on the graves of the Confederate soldiers, but also on those of northern soldiers who had fallen in the same battles.

Three years after the war Gen. John A. Logan, commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, issued an order in which he named May 30, 1868, "for the purpose of strewing with flowers or otherwise decorating the graves of comrades who died in defense of their country, and whose bodies lie in almost every city, village or hamlet churchyard in the land." The day is now a legal holiday in practically all states of the Union, although all of them do not celebrate May 30, the date being earlier in some parts of the South. In the South there is also a separate memorial for the soldiers of the "Lost Cause," and this is called "Confederate Memorial day." In Louisiana it is celebrated on the birthday of Jefferson Davis (June 3), who was the first and only president of the short-lived Confederacy.

Our Nation's Heroes.

On Memorial day a thrill runs through every little hamlet in the land. Instinctively our thoughts turn to the little mounds beneath which sleep the nation's dead. Ten thousand preachers tell ten million worshippers to honor the Blue and the Gray. Temples grand and cross-roads chapels ring with patriots' hymn and national anthem. Somehow the very flowers breathe a fragrance that makes the blood flow a little faster. The reason is 'tis Memorial day and the nation honors her warrior dead. We think of them with awe and reverence. We follow the crowds, the band plays, orators extol, and little children place flowers beside the Stars and Stripes of the veterans.

STOMACH GOOD AS NEW. FOUR DOCTORS GAVE HER UP

Mrs. Hendricks, Bedfast Five Months, Was Able to Work in Two Weeks.

"I was sick last winter for five months with stomach and bowel trouble. Could not turn myself in bed without help. I was under the care of four doctors, and they gave me up. Then Mr. Mills, the druggist, persuaded my husband to try a bottle of Milks Emulsion. I had only taken it two days until I was sitting up in bed, and in two weeks I was doing my own work. When I began taking it I weighed only 70 pounds; now I weigh 190 pounds."—Mrs. Mary Hendricks, 800 Litchfield Road, Owensboro, Ky.

Thousands of people who have suffered for years from stomach and bowel troubles have found relief almost from the first dose of Milks Emulsion. And it is real, lasting benefit.

Milks Emulsion is a pleasant, nutritive food and a corrective medicine. It restores healthy, natural bowel action, doing away with all need of pills and physics. It promotes appetite and quickly puts the digestive organs in shape to assimilate food. As a builder of flesh and strength Milks Emulsion is strongly recommended to those whose sickness has weakened and is a powerful aid in resisting and repairing the effects of wasting diseases. Chronic stomach trouble and constipation are promptly relieved—usually in one day.

This is the only solid emulsion made, and so palatable that it is eaten with a spoon like ice cream.

No matter how severe your case, you are urged to try Milks Emulsion under this guarantee—Take six bottles home with you, use it according to directions, and if not satisfied with the results your money will be promptly refunded. Price 60c and \$1.20 per bottle. The Milks Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind. Sold by druggists everywhere.—Adv.

Ups and Downs.

"An orator has to come down to the level of his audience's intelligence," remarked the mild egoist.

"There used to be some such idea," replied Senator Sorghum. "But the orator nowadays has all he can do to rise to the occasion."

THE MOST VALUABLE SYSTEM

The most valuable "system" is a good nervous system. Every successful business man will tell you that there is no success without good nerves. Even if you have got in the front rank, you must not rest, you must make still greater efforts in order to stay there. Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine is a great help for everybody in the struggle for success. It gives healthy appetite, aids digestion and invigorates the nerves. It removes constipation, headaches, nervousness, insomnia, lassitude, depression, and there is no other remedy which will give the results that Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine has been giving for the past 30 years. It was brought to the market in 1890 and leads always, no other "bitter wine" being superior to Triner's American Elixir. Try also Triner's Angelica Bitter Tonic. Your druggist or dealer in medicines has both these remedies in stock. Joseph Triner Company, 1333-1345 S. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.—Adv.

Credit.

"My mother's gone to town to pay some bills."

"We have men sent right to the house to collect ours."—Browning's Magazine.

Better Than Pills for Liver Ills.

You can't feel so good but what **NATURE'S REMEDY** will make you feel better.

Get a 25c. Box.

False Teeth Held Firmly in Place

By **COREGA**

Prevents Sore Gums Promotes Mouth Hygiene Brings Health and Comfort

At leading druggists everywhere, 35c, or

Send 10 cents for trial sample

Corega Laboratory, Cleveland, O.

GRACE HOTEL

CHICAGO

Jackson Boulevard and Clark Street

Rooms with detached bath \$1.00 and \$1.50 per day. Rooms with private bath \$1.50 and \$2.00.

Opposite Post Office—Near All Theatres and Stores

Stock yards cars run direct to the door.

A clean, comfortable, newly decorated hotel. A safe place for your wife, mother or sister.

Cuticura Soap

Imparts The Velvet Touch

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

POSITIVELY REMOVED BY Dr. Barry's Freckle Ointment—Your druggist or by Dr. C. H. Barry Co., 2978 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 22-1920.

JUST A LITTLE SMILE



WORSE THAN APPENDICITIS.

"What's the matter, old top? You look sick."

"I've just undergone a serious operation."

"Appendicitis?"

"Worse than that. I had my allowance cut off."

His Guess.

Burrows—By the way, what was the denomination of that bill you loaned me?

Lenders—Episcopalian, I imagine—it keeps Lent so well.

Choice of Abodes.

"I gotta have a place to live."

"I understand," said the real estate man, "and maybe I can fix you up. Now, which would you prefer, a portable shed or a tent?"

Not Guilty.

Colonel Southerland—Well, Rastus, did the judge find you guilty of stealing chickens?

Rastus—No, suh, colonel; I was released on s'picion.

Up in the Air.

The Magistrate—What's the charge against his man, officer?

The Air Cop—He was speeding in a high-power racing plane and ran down a child's goplane.

Little Use.

"He was much affected when I made him a loan. When I looked at him his face was working."

"Yes, that is the way he saves his hands."



MISANTHROPIC.

"When Brown is happy he tries to sing."

"Yes. Some of us don't care how miserable we make others, so long as we're comfortable."

Cross-Examination.

The lawyer to the witness clings with questions deftly wrought, And makes him say a lot of things He never knew he thought.

The Impossible.

"It's such a nice place where you moved, I hope you'll like your new neighbors."

"I'm just sure I won't. They all own cheap cars."—Browning's Magazine.

The Menu.

"She certainly has a way of talking you down with cold sarcasm."

"Yes; a course, of tongue, as it were, served with chilly sauce."

His Status.

"I knew a man once who ate a ten-pound turkey with trimmings on a bet."

"He must have been a man of consuming ambition."

Cautious.

Post—I say, old man, will you join our Big Brother club?

Parker—Let's see the girl I'm to be fraternal to first.—Judge.

Showing It.

"Bibbs is a live wire."

"I know he is. He touched me for ten dollars this morning and I was shocked."

Professional Duty.

"Why did you leave the dentist you have been going to so long?"

"I found he was getting on my nerves."

True.

"Pa, what's a scientific salesman?"

"A scientific salesman is a fellow who knows when to quit annoying you."

Odious.

Hill—McShorte has sold a poem to Scribblers, entitled an "Ode to a Fair Lady."

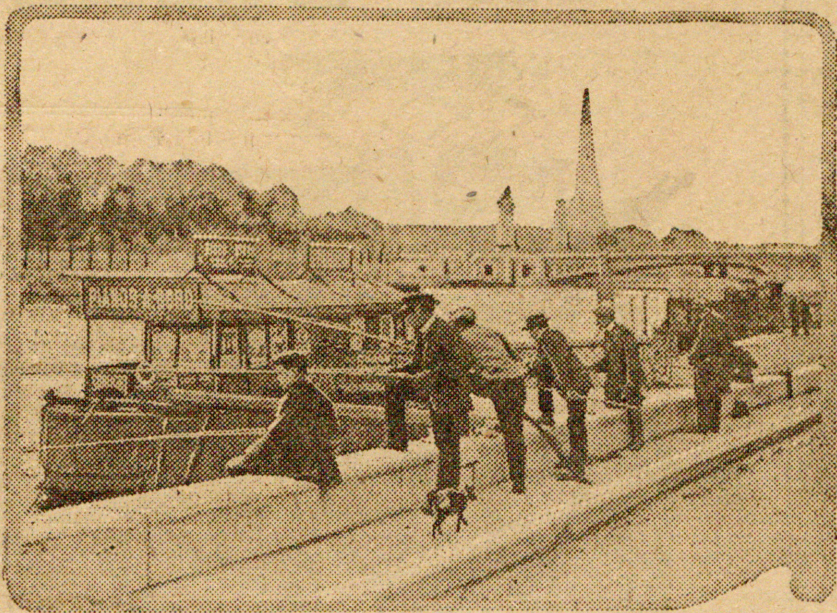
Hulls—Has he? Well, he is more competent to write verses entitled "Owed to a Landlady."—London Tit-Bits.

One Flaw.

"She acts as though she thought she was the queen of Sheba."

"Oh, no. She would never think she was anybody who had to go to somebody else for wisdom."

The Old Quays of Paris



On the Bank of the Seine.

IN ONE of his most charming passages Anatole France evokes a fleeting memory of the quays along the Seine, "where one disturbs the dust-covered books of the 5-cent stall, and a thousand shadows terrible and charming." It isn't our purpose to revive these memories; to do so would be to parade the whole past in review; we shall simply state the magic which draws and which holds to the quays of the Seine, writes L. A. Des Garets in La France.

The quays! Along both sides of our river they run! But when we speak of quays, we mean, of course, the quays of the left bank. There is the heart of Paris. Who would deny it?

The action of those workers who live in the neighborhood of the quays—artists, thinkers, poets or simple workmen—when they seek their river, is one of happy indolence. They do not pause before the windows of the antiquaries' shops; they go toward the rampart which courageous and determined booksellers have raised, before the river of forgetfulness, the dike which will protect their books. It is there that, in the summer sun, as well as in winter fogs, are the last resting places of the production of man's thought. It is there that a book, after good or bad fortune, comes to take its last chance; it is there that they are viewed by the savants, in search of information, or with sentimental curiosity by Mimi Pinson. . . . yes, the last refuge and the tranquil resting place over which watch the high profile of the Louvre and the towers of Notre Dame!

Where Point of Interest Begins.

The quays start a little above the Palais Bourbon, at the palace of the Legion of Honor, once the famous Hotel Salm. During the revolution, since the prince of Salm-Kriburg had been given command of a battalion of the Lafayette guard, his palace became the meeting place of the Reformist club. Later the same building received the members of the Cercle Constitutionnel, until the day when Napoleon made it the seat of the grand chancellor of the Legion of Honor. It is a pity that this charming Greek temple should be eclipsed by the surrounding buildings.

Next there is the Quai Voltaire, where Mme. Cecile Sorel makes her home, near the house in which Voltaire died. When one enters this building the ghost of the mighty century appears; you are received with the graciousness of Celine. Everything in this house bears the imprint of Louis XIV, and nothing could be more a part of it than the character of the great artist who lives there. Here died Ingres; there was the convent of the Theatins, brought to France from Italy by Mazarin. Further along, at the corner of the Rue de Beaune, used to stand the barracks of the gray musketeers.

The Famous "Bridge of Tears."

Let us stop at the institute. From here all the Paris of yesterday is seen; the towers of Notre Dame, the Louvre, the Saint-Chapelle, St. Germain l'Auxerrois, the conciergerie, the palais de justice and the Pont-Neuf, still looking very solid. Since it was opened to traffic by Henry III, the same day he lost his favorite, Quelus, the Parisians called it "the bridge of tears." That did not prevent it, however, from becoming the center of animation of the city where all Paris gathered to be amused by the news of the gazetteers and the sallies of Tabarin.

Next we see the palace of the prince of Conti, today one of the treasury buildings. To save ourselves both remorse and regret let us put aside the sad memories of St. Germain l'Auxerrois and of the conciergerie. Let us instead follow along the Quai Conti, in the footsteps of Lamartine, of Victor Hugo, of Sainte Beuve, of Alfred de Musset and of all those others who have been familiars of the quays.

Alas! Where are the glories of the past? Under the dome of the institute?

Quays Are Charming.

Our quays are indeed charming, with the movement of tramways, wagons and carriages, with the whistling of the boats and those thousand small noises which are multiplied by the waters of the river. I love to watch the loungers who come to loaf there, good fathers of families pulling their

youngsters along, by the hand, and teaching them history, retrospectively. I love to see these youngsters, with respectful eyes lifted toward these great relics of the past, pointed out by the paternal hand, while their thoughts, I know, are wandering toward the Jardin des Plantes and the greater attractions of the monkey cage.

Resting his elbows on his boxes, the bookseller watches the crowd; he exchanges greetings with Maurice Barres, Leon Bourgeois, Raoul Ponchon. . . . A young servant girl comes timidly to ask for the "Clef des Songes"; a colleague inquires for a dictionary.

Liked by the American Soldier.

The American soldiers liked our quays very much. More than one, under the influence of these skies, caught the disease and became bibliophiles or numismatists or philatelists. All of them have kept an exquisite memory of this corner of Paris. There, in fact, men and things exchange a pleasant smile, as though the people of the twentieth century had found them the good fellowship of other days.

The softness of night descends like a mantle over the old river. The sun has set. Heedless of time, the immortal city falls asleep in the shadows of night, inviolate and splendid, peopled with glorious spirits, evoked from the past.

MUCH LIKE A FLOATING FIELD

Sargasso Sea, With Its Wondrous Vegetation, Has the Appearance of a Prairie.

In nearing the Sargasso sea it presents the appearance of a vast, undulating prairie, clothed in bright yellow vegetation. On coming on deck one might imagine oneself and ship set down in the midst of a field. As far as the eye can reach is the yellow weed to be seen, in masses more or less compact, according to whether the winds are light or strong; sometimes in lines many miles in length and but 20 feet wide with intervals of clear water between; sometimes in dense circular patches like floating islands.

In this moving continent life runs high. Myriads of tiny crabs, some of them no larger than peas, cluster about the tangled fronds. Weird-looking little shrimps with wondrous eyes on long stems, each facet shedding a brilliant greenish light, sparkling like a cut gem. Water fleas in a hundred varieties, colors and shapes. Little wormlike annelids, black with brilliant orange stripes, lead an active life here, wriggling among the leathery leaves. Lovely corallines infest the branches, plumed feathers with myriads of polyps.

It is the ideal breeding place of all manner of marine life, for the heat of the sun is very great, so great, indeed, that in the noonday glare the fish sink several feet to the cooler waters below the algae.

Bobby Was Hungry.

The father of the family always repeated a very long grace at the dinner table. The children expected it and had been taught by mother to be reverent during that period. In father's absence she in turn said a very short one—perhaps partly as a reward for their good behavior during father's turns. But recently when they came to table very hungry indeed, there before them was a plate of fried chicken and a large lemon pie. Father took his place and looked around the table to see that all hands were folded and all heads bowed. They were and he was just preparing to bow his when six-year-old Bobby said in an agonizing tone: "Oh, mother, don't you suppose you could say grace today even if father is home?"

A Paradoxical Fact.

"Did you see where sugar is going to soar in price and may be scarce this summer? What will the women do then for preserving?"

"I don't know. It looks as though preserves may be in a pickle."

The Result.

"I suppose the war has interfered very much with the international marriage market."

"Yes, in so many countries now it is hard to get a good title to them."

FARM POULTRY



RIDDING HOUSES OF VERMIN

Outline of Method Recommended by Poultry Specialists of Department of Agriculture.

The following method of ridding hen houses of mites and lice, when the weather conditions are such as to permit of the birds being kept outside the house for five or six hours, is recommended by poultry specialists in the United States department of agriculture.

Close all the doors and windows and see that there are no cracks or any other openings to admit air. Set an iron vessel on gravel or sand near the center of the house. Place in the vessel a handful of shavings or straw saturated with kerosene and on these sprinkle sulphur at the rate of about one pound to every 90 or 100 square feet of floor space. Instead of using the shavings and kerosene, the sulphur may be saturated with wood alcohol.

When everything else is in readiness, light the material and hastily leave the house. In case any anxiety is felt about fire, a glance through a window will show whether everything is all right. There is very little danger of fire when proper precautions have been taken to have plenty of soil beneath the vessel. After three or four hours, throw all the doors and the windows wide open to drive out the sulphur fumes thoroughly. Then let the fowls in one by one. As each enters, catch it and dust it well with insect powder, which will destroy the lice on the birds. Tobacco dust is also good to use instead of insect powder.

The birds and house have now been freed from vermin for the present, but the eggs of the insects have not been destroyed, and in a week another swarm will be hatched out. Therefore it will be necessary to repeat the operation once or twice before the pests are exterminated. After this care should be used to see that no strange fowl is admitted to the house or yard without having been thoroughly rid of lice, for one lousy hen will contaminate all the rest.



Fumigating Hen House to Get Rid of Mites and Lice.

fore it will be necessary to repeat the operation once or twice before the pests are exterminated. After this care should be used to see that no strange fowl is admitted to the house or yard without having been thoroughly rid of lice, for one lousy hen will contaminate all the rest.

GIVE GROWING CHICKS MILK

Where Supply Can Be Obtained It Should Be Kept Before Them in Open Dish or Pan.

Nothing is better for growing chicks than a liberal supply of sour milk. If it can be obtained it always should be kept before them in an open dish or pan where they can eat and drink it freely. Where sour milk is fed, the amount of beef scrap in the dry mash may be reduced one-half.

Plenty of fresh, clean water is absolutely necessary for all growing chicks. In hot weather it should be given twice daily and put into fountains or dishes and placed in the shade so as to keep as cool as possible. Clean the water dish thoroughly each day before filling.

SURPLUS FOWLS PROFITABLE

Males and Females That Have Outgrown Their Usefulness Provide Additional Income.

Most farmers find the profit in the commercial part of the poultry business in market eggs, but the surplus males and the females that have outgrown their usefulness provide an additional income which is worth while.

GEESSE MAKE GOOD FORAGERS

Fowls Pick Up Large Portion of Their Ration if Allowed Free Range on Farm.

All geese are good foragers and even when young will pick up a large part of their ration if allowed free range on the farm. They eat grass and fresh vegetable growths of all kinds, as well as bugs and worms.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Doesn't hurt a bit and costs only a few cents



Magic! Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn. Instantly it stops aching, then you lift the corn off with the fingers! Truly! No humbug!

Try Freezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Freezone is the discovery of a noted Cincinnati genius.—Adv.

Her Particular Tree.

Christine was visiting Aunt Louise while the latter worked in her garden. "Have you any pickin trees?" asked Christine.

"What?" was aunt's puzzled reply.

"What are they?"

"Why, a pickin tree," rejoined Christine in a tone full of surprise that anyone should not know the species, "why, my grandpa has some in his garden. They have pretty flowers for me to pick. I can't pick any other without being naughty."

ASK FOR "DIAMOND DYES"

Don't Buy a Poor Dye That Fades, Streaks or Ruins Material.

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can diamond-dye a new, rich, fadeless color into worn, shabby garments, draperies, coverings, whether wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect results are guaranteed even if you have never dyed before. Druggist has color card.—Adv.

SUBSIST MAINLY ON DATES

Fruit is the Mainstay of Life to the People of Egypt, Arabia, and Persia.

East is west so far as the palm is concerned, Hawaii, California, Florida, Cuba, Egypt, Palestine, they all know their palms. Of all varieties none is so dear to the heart as the date palm. We all know its delicious fruit, but few can conceive the desert dweller's love for it, for he only can appreciate its grateful shade in the sweltering desert heat.

The date palm is always a sure sign of water, for to thrive it must have this. Rising often to a height of 100 feet, it is a haven of refuge to the parched traveler, who knows that to dig near it is to find water. Then there is the delicious fruit to be considered, too. Many of us know the date as a luxury—sometimes stuffed or otherwise, but a considerable part of the inhabitants of Egypt, of Arabia and Persia, subsist almost entirely on its fruit. They boast also of its medicinal virtues. Then the camels feed upon the date stone.

Kind Offer.

He—For love of you I burn.
She—All right. I'll call father and he'll put you out.

If you would get close to nature get a job as a farmhand.

Sure Relief



SQUEEZED TO DEATH

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking

GOLD MEDAL



The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1896. Take regularly and keep in good health. In three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed as represented. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Kill All Flies!

THEY SPREAD DISEASE. Pinned anywhere, DAISY FLY KILLER attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient and safe. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed.

FLY KILLER at your dealer or by EXPRESS, prepaid, \$1.25. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

As She Saw the Elephant.

Little Catherine, aged four, saw an elephant at a circus for the first time. Looking at it, she exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, look at the fat horse with a tall near his eyes."

Cuticura Soothes Baby Rashes.

That itch and burn with hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointings of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better, purer, sweeter, especially if a little of the fragrant Cuticura Talcum is dusted on at the finish. 25c each everywhere.—Adv.

METHOD IN THAT MADNESS

Why Dad Could Not Bring Himself to Make Serious Objections to Gerald's Smoking.

"Henry!"

Mrs. Brown's voice was stern. Mr. Brown recognized the signs of a coming storm, so he prepared to listen.

"I saw Gerald—our boy—smoking a pipe today—actually, a dirty, smelly pipe!" the poor woman ended with a sob.

"Well, what can we do?" exclaimed her husband. "The boy's seventeen, and has two dollars a week pocket money. I don't see—"

"You mean to say that you will allow him to smoke? Why, it's sheer madness!"

Henry nodded. Then, after witnessing the unique spectacle of his wife speechless for once, he strolled off into the garden, where he came across Gerald in a corner with the pipe going full blast.

"Hello, my boy!" he cried. "This is something new, isn't it? Er—by the way, I've left my pouch in the house. Can you give me a fill?"

Then he, as he walked away puffing happily, murmured: "It may be madness, but there's method in it. I can see Gerald's pouch being quite a money saver to poor old dad."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Rather Wide.

"The red element certainly has cheek." "Well, cheek is mostly what the red stuff goes on."

Try Postum Instead of Coffee

at the family table for a week or two and see if everyone doesn't relish the change.

Postum Cereal

a drink of delicious flavor—should be boiled fully fifteen minutes to bring out its full-bodied richness.

Better health and comfort usually follow a change from coffee to Postum.

"There's a Reason"

Made by POSTUM CEREAL CO., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
At Mokena, Illinois.

Wm. Semmler,
Editor and publisher

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SIX MONTHS \$1.00

Friday, May 28, 1920

Frankfort

AMONG THE SICK

Alfred McGlashen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McGlashen who has been in poor health for some time is now in a government hospital in Chicago taking treatments. Mr. McGlashen has been ill since he has been in the army. His many friends hope for an early recovery.

Miss Elizabeth Wischover who has been ill is getting along nicely.

Mrs. Dan Kohl who recently underwent an operation at the Silver Cross hospital, Joliet returned home Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. Floyd Clark of Chicago have been guests at the home of the formers parents, Prof. and Mrs. J. M. Clark.

NEW AUTO OWNERS

The following are new auto owners having purchased cars during the past week from the H. M. & G. Overland Company: Dr. W. V. Hedges a new Knight Roadster, Albert Krusemark, Knight touring car, Edward Pitzer New Lenox, new Overland sedan, George Heisner, new Overland roadster John Topp, Overland touring car, George Henke purchased a Moline plow and tractor from the same firm.

TO MOVE ON FARM

Prof. J. M. Clark who has taught the Frankfort school as principal and who is now on the retired teachers pension list, will move in the near future to his farm eight miles west of Newton, the county seat of Jasper county. Prof. Clark has given very efficient service during the five years that he has taught the local public school and his friends wish him much success in his location.

THIRTEEN GRADUATES

This year the Frankfort School has a list of thirteen graduates. They are as follows: Florence Lapien, Pearl Heisher, Delphine Battenhausen, Geneva Klepper, Nina Bartlett, Evelyn Pfaff, Irma Schroeder, Elsie Bauch, Edna Catchpole, Valeria Krieg, Everett Andrew, Ervin Block and Berthold Larson.

GRADUATES ENTERTAINED

The 7th grade pupils of the Frankfort public school entertained the 8th grade pupils at the O. B. Herschbach home on Friday night. The evening was pleasantly spent in a social way. Ice cream and cake and other goodies were served. All enjoyed the evening very much.

CHARTER SPECIAL CAR

The Frankfort Public school has chartered a special car on the Joliet & Eastern Traction Line for May 27th to take the school pupils to the Highland Park, Joliet for the annual school picnic.

ENJOY FLOWER HUNT

The pupils and teachers of the Frankfort public school enjoyed a delightful trip thru the woods north of town in their annual flower hunt last Friday.

The Citizens State Bank and L. Dittrich have also subscribed \$5 each to the base ball fund. Thru error their names did not get in the full list published in last week's News-Bulletin.

Or Treasure.
Those who marry for business may repent for pleasure!—Cartoons Magazine.

WE ARE THE REAL
DEALERS IN
MCCORMICK, DEERING
AND INTERNATIONAL MACHINERY
And Any Parts of These Machines
Binding Twine which we are selling at 16c per lb.
We Give Prompt Service. We Carry a Full Line of
P. & O. Farm Implements
G. GOESEL'S SONS, TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS

Mokena

DANCE SATURDAY NIGHT
The Mokena Men's Club will direct a moonlight picnic at their pavilion in the Cappel Grove Saturday night of this week.

PLAN FOR SPECIAL MUSIC

Plans are being made for special music at the M. E. church next Sunday afternoon in connection with the regular service.

WHAT MOKENA PEOPLE ARE DOING SOCIALLY

The Mokena Royal Neighbors will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Minnie Wachter on Tuesday afternoon, June 1st.

Sixty people were entertained at the home of Mrs. Henry Frick last Thursday afternoon, this being the day Ladies Aid Coffee of the St. John Evangelical church. Those who assisted in entertaining were: Mrs. Albert Cappel, Mrs. J. Hirsch, Mrs. Carl Krapf, Mrs. Chas. Olson, Mrs. Emil Cappel and Mrs. Henry Frick. The Misses Marcia Lless, Edna Bechstein, Florence Cooper and Lois ynk went to Blue Island Thursday to register for the fall term of the Blue Island High School beginning in September.

Misses Florence Cooper and Edna Bechstein visited in Joliet Thursday. A brother of Wm. Lowe arrived here the past week from England.

For the present he will make his home with Mr. Lowe.

J. G. Oswald has a new Dodge car which he purchased the past week. Herman Lorenz purchased a Ford from Cooper & Hystert the past week.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Mokena Methodist church will meet with Mrs. Woods on the second Thursday, June.

Millet Seed For Sale
All good clean seed, 8c per pound
ERWIN SCHMUHL
Phone 785, Frankfort, Ill.

FOR SALE
Five Passenger 1916 model Chevrolet, 20 horse power; run less than 1500 miles; good as new
G. DINI, Tinley Park, Ill.
On Chas. Tinley farm, one-half mile west of town.

QUICK DEATH
PARIS GREEN SURE!
IS

All your life, you've known Paris Green as an effective protector of plants from insect pests.

When you buy Ansbacher's Paris Green, you get a safe, sure insecticide—one that spells "quick death" to the bugs and won't injure a single leaf of the most delicate plant.

It has taken many years to bring Ansbacher's Paris Green to its present state of perfection. And every ounce of it represents the absolute maximum of "quick death" and "killing power" with a minimum of free arsenic. And it costs no more than kinds you don't know as well.

If you prefer Arsenate of Lead (Dry or Paste) or use Bordeaux Mixture you'll find the quality kind under the Ansbacher Brand.

ANSBACHER'S
Paris Green — Arsenate of Lead (Dry and Paste) and Bordeaux Mixture
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Dentist
Folker's Block, Frankfort, Ill.
Mondays, Wednesdays, Saturdays
Come to the News-Bulletin for job work

NOTICE
I have had a stray horse at my place, 1/2 miles north of Tinley Park, since May 5, 1920, which the owner may have by proving property and paying all charges for feed and this notice.
Call on or address
C. O. FOSKETT,
P. O. Box 1, Tinley Park, Ill.

REMEMBER THE SIGN

USL TRADE MARK
U. S. LIGHT & HEAT CORPORATION

When you need new batteries. The sign of quality

Tinley Park Machine Shop and Garage

FARMS FOR SALE
In Frankfort Township, Ill.
20 acres, 90 acres, 115 acres
ALL IMPROVED
ONA E. MCGOVNEY, Mokena, Ill.

MAY 20th to JUNE 1st

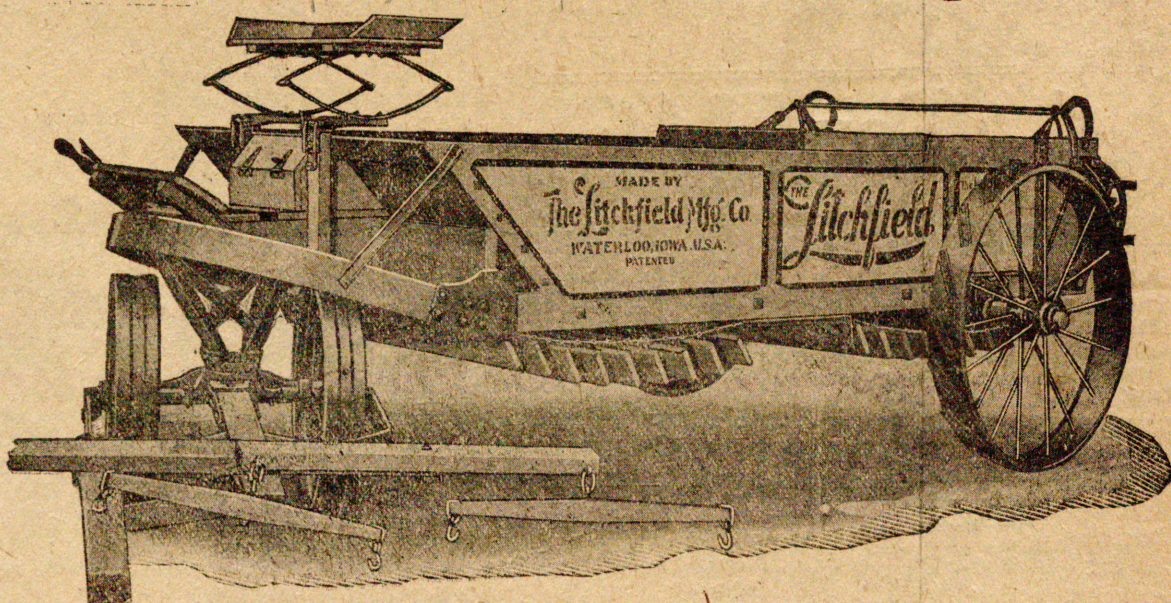
For These Ten Days We Will Specialize On
PRIMROSE CREAM SEPARATORS

We want to give you the opportunity of learning more about the best value in Cream Separators. If you have an old machine that is not getting all the cream, or you are skimming with the old "pan" method, you owe it to yourself to investigate. Possibly you have not thought much about it, and your money is getting away without your realizing it. If you milk only one or two cows, we can show you where a separator will more than pay for itself within a short time.

COME IN DURING THESE TEN DAYS
Mrs. C. Goesel & Sons
TINLEY PARK, ILL.

NEWS-BULLETIN, \$2.00 PER YEAR

The Doctor Says



Remove the Cause

Don't think this is a PATENT MEDICINE ADVERTISEMENT, for it is not. However, if a man is sick, people don't, as a rule, stand around and criticise him and say he can't be cured; they make an effort to find out the cause and REMOVE IT. That's just where we are at in the SPREADER business. Right along this line we want to say that if you have any thoughts in your mind causing you to delay the purchase of a spreader, let us try to remove this cause immediately, for you are certainly wrong. The price of the "Mall Special" spreader cannot go lower. It may, however, go higher. Your land cannot afford to wait. You will make more than the whole price of the spreader, perhaps, in one season, by the use of it.

The Litchfield Manufacturing Company backs us in these assertions, and we KNOW that THEY know what they are talking about. The history of the Litchfield Spreader Line shows increasing confidence of the people year by year, and a steady growth in the volume of business. Come in and let us show you this machine. If you want to be up with the times, you can do so by owning a "Mall Special," the spreader that has proven better satisfaction.

FRANK MALL LUMBER CO., MOKENA, ILLINOIS

The Secret of a Superlative Tire

The whole question of a super-tire is a matter of principles. For there is nothing exclusive in the industry. No patents, no secret formulas prevent a conscientious maker from building the best.

But cost and competition modify ideals. The Brunswick idea is to pay perfection's price and get it.

That has been the Brunswick policy since 1845. And it accounts for the growing preference for Brunswick Tires. Motorists expect the utmost from a tire bearing the name of Brunswick—and get it.

You, too, will be convinced by your first Brunswick, that here is an extraordinary tire, and that more money cannot buy a better.

Better tires of their type are impossible—or better tubes. That we guarantee.

Try ONE Brunswick—learn how it excels.

THE BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLLENDER CO.
623 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.



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ALEX WAGNER ORLAND, ILLINOIS